



Ex-CBI Roundup

— CHINA — BURMA — INDIA —

APRIL
1963





OKINAWA-BASED B-29 is shown dropping food and supplies to internees of the Pootung internment camp on the bank of the Wangpoo River in the city of Shanghai on September 6, 1945. U.S. Army photo.

EX-CBI ROUNDUP

CHINA · BURMA · INDIA

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Letter FROM The Editor . . .

● A picture of Mt. Everest which appears in this issue is of timely interest in view of the fact that an American expedition is attempting the most ambitious mountaineering project ever devised. This is the scaling of Mt. Everest (29,028 feet), Mt. Lhotse (27,890 feet, the world's fourth highest peak) and Mt. Nuptse (25,850 feet). The three peaks are joined by precipitous ridges. Air Force men who flew the Hump may recall that the famed Lhotse-Nuptse ridge is the world's highest natural wall—a dizzy screen on Everest's south side that almost obscures the world's highest summit. All three of the peaks have been conquered, but this is the first time anyone has tried to do all three in one expedition.

● An idea of the size of the mountain-climbing undertaking may be obtained from the fact that almost 25 tons of essential paraphernalia will be taken along, much of it scientific apparatus for various types of research. The expedition will employ 800 porters, plus some 50 Sherpa guides.

● This month's cover is a study of Chinese faces, old and young, through the back curtain of a jeep. Photo by Sidney R. Rose.

● Speaking of covers, we are pleased at the response to our request for information about the picture used on the front of our February issue. You'll find the complete story elsewhere in this month's Roundup.

APRIL, 1963



R. Ray Jones

● Enclosed is a clipping telling of the loss of a great CBler, R. Ray Jones, 56, widely known Youngstown, Ohio, pharmacist who died February 25 of a coronary occlusion at his home. Ray and his father owned and operated Jones Drug Stores in Youngstown. A graduate of the University of Pittsburgh, he joined the Army with a captain's commission in 1942 and served in the CBI theater with the 13th Medical Battalion which gave medical support to the Chinese during the Burma campaign. He left the service as a major, after being awarded three battle stars. Twenty years ago he married the former Rita Ann Hartman, and she died Jan. 1, 1961. His parents and two children survive.

ETHEL G. YAVORSKY,
Poland, Ohio



SHOWER bath in Calcutta . . . one Indian cooperates by handling the spray as the other bathes. Photo by Fred T. Evans.



GARAGE at motor pool beside airfield at Kunming, China, after direct hit by Japanese bomb in September 1943. Photo by Sidney R. Rose.

Austin B. Penney

● With regret I enclose a newspaper clipping concerning the death of an ex-CBI man, Austin B. Penney, 56, of Lubbock. His death occurred February 28 after he had been ill of a malignancy for more than a year. A graduate of Oklahoma State University, he was employed by the Carter Oil Co. from 1927 to 1933 and then by the Standard Oil Co. in Java from 1934 to 1940. During World War II he was a captain in the U. S. Army Corps of Engineers, and according to the newspaper clipping was supervisor over construction of the Calcutta-to-Kunming pipeline. He is survived by his wife, his mother, a brother and two sisters. I knew Captain Penney, but did not know of his connection with the construction of the pipeline to China.

RAY CHAPMAN,
Lubbock, Texas

Twentieth Anniversary

● March was the 20th anniversary of our leaving the States. We left Los Angeles the last day of March, 1943, on the Hermitage. I would like to hear as to the whereabouts and doings of my commanders.

ANTHONY V. NOTO,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

John L. Schaefer

● Mrs. Schaefer called me from Whittier, Calif., some time ago to tell me of the death of her husband, John L. Schaefer, of a heart attack last December. He had been with the Brunswigg Wholesale Drug Co. before and since the war. He served with the 44th Service Group, 497th Service Squadron, Mobile Unit No. 1, as a staff sergeant. He is survived by his wife, a daughter and two small sons.

FLOYD D. PARK,
Dinuba, Calif.

Miami Valley Basha

● The Miami Valley Basha met in Dayton, Ohio, Saturday evening, February 16, at the home of Howard and Louise Clager. The evening was planned as a TYOB party; with business session, colored slides, and refreshments. Co-hosts were Mary and Jim McCabe. Plans for hosting the Ohio Department meeting on April 27 were discussed. The basha will be the guests of Commander Wayne Dooley and Jean for a St. Patrick's party on March 17. We hoped for 100% attendance, but did not reach this. We were happy to welcome State Senator and Mrs. Charles Whalen to their first meeting. As the usual partying got underway and the recollections began to unfold, it was revealed two of our members returned from India on the same plane—each not knowing the other. Past Nat'l Commander Ellie Green and Sahib Whalen, nearly 20 years later, chatting in Dayton, made this discovery. Also, nurse Pauline Hughes, our adjutant and finance officer and Charles were both at Ledo and shared various "remember the time"-s. It truly is a small world.

HOWARD CLAGER,
Dayton, Ohio



NATIVES repairing narrow-gauge railway equipment near Tezpur, India, in 1945. Photo by Raymond E. Youngmans.

Delaware Valley Basha

● January dinner meeting of the Delaware Valley Basha was held at Alden Park Manor, and in spite of the deep snow, attendance was good. A. Della Porta, Esq., assistant D.A., spoke on "Narcotics" and Michael Mazer, recently returned from India as agricultural consultant for the Ford Foundation, showed excellent slides of the colorful area. The February dinner meeting was held at the Naval Officers Club. Our national senior vice commander, Hal Reinholt, has done it again. As Hal was hurrying to the dining room he was stopped by Lt. Col. Jim Haden who inquired about the familiar CBI patch on his cap, and after a brief explanation Colonel Haden accepted Hal's invitation to join us that evening. It was a case of the eligible colonel wanting to join on the spot, but since he was from Brooklyn, he was referred to the New York Basha. Ninety-five miles is a little

distant to travel to meetings, even though we had the pleasure of having Major Jane Holstein from Camp Hill, Pa., which is 102 miles away. A few months ago Commander Cordelia Shute was interviewed on Station WPEN, Philadelphia, Pa., along with various celebrities through the efforts of our own Phil Heller and Ted Reinhart (also a DVB CBIer) who is producer of the show. It was an unrehearsed program hosted by Red Benson. The interview proved to be varied and informative with questions ranging from the meaning of the word, basha, to CBI theater strategy to the current situation in India. It was definitely a unique opportunity to stress the purpose and modus operandi of the CBIVA to a large audience. The half hour resulted in favorable comments from both friends and strangers in the studio and audience.

CORDELIA SHUTE,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Greater New York

● The Greater New York Basha is planning a dinner-dance at the 7th Regiment Armory, Manhattan, on Saturday, May 11. We would be happy to welcome any CBIVA members from the area, or who might be visiting New York at that time.

ELIZABETH GUSSAK,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

William Harlon Coryell

● One of four Slick Airways employees trapped and burned to death in a Slick Super Constellation cargo plane which caught fire after a crash landing at foggy San Francisco airport early in February was William Harlon Coryell Jr., 48, of Burbank, Calif., who had been a pilot since 1938. He served with the Army Air Force in CBI during World War II and received an Air Medal. He joined Slick in 1947. Coryell is survived by his wife and two children.

A. A. KRUGER,
Los Angeles, Calif.



SHIPS ON THE C.B.I. RUN . . . No. 16 in a Series

The troop transport, U.S.S. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, shown here at Hongkew Wharf, on the Whangpoo River at Shanghai, China, was built in 1943 at the Kaiser Shipyards, Richmond, Calif., as a cargo ship. In March 1944, the ship was converted into a troop transport by the Matson Navigation Co. of San Francisco. This was a 17,150-ton vessel with maximum passenger capacity of 3,475 and crew of 463. Photo by Henry A. Piorkowski.

The City of Gemuetlichkeit

Milwaukee—"Beer Capital of the World" and renowned the world over as the city of gemuetlichkeit—will extend its lengthy arm of welcome to the China-Burma-India Veterans Association come late July when sessions of the 16th annual family reunion are convened in the Badger state.

Specifically, the dates are July 31 thru Aug. 3—and the convention site, the Hotel Schroeder.

Twice in the past CBI veterans have convened in Milwaukee. The initial time was to help found the CBIVA in 1948—the last time, on its fifth anniversary, in 1953. As its founding home, Milwaukee is also the site of its national headquarters in the beautiful War Memorial Center located on the shores of Lake Michigan.

Robert W. Doucette, past national commander and 1963 reunion chairman, has had his crew of convention elves busily arranging a 15th anniversary fete that will be talked of in years ahead.

Already on the planning board—and confirmed—are these reunion events:



MILWAUKEE'S city hall will again extend in lights its official welcome to CBI Veterans as it did twice before, in 1948, and again in 1953.



CIVIC CENTER is graced by many structures including the Auditorium-Arena pictured above. A new state office and a new museum are nearing completion in the same area.

Dedication of a plaque marking the founding place of CBIVA . . . a past commanders luncheon at the Schlitz Country Club . . . a spanferkel lunch in Croatian park . . . a colorful Puja night parade . . . a dinner at the Allen-Bradley Co. with entertainment by their nationally-known orchestra and band . . . a pre-Puja ball buffet . . . the annual commanders banquet and ball . . . memorial services adjacent to the reflecting pool in the courtyard of the War Memorial Center . . . these are but a sampling of what awaits reunionists. And more is yet to be announced.

The Schroeder hotel has given special rates for the reunion and these include rooms with bath, tv and with or without air conditioning. Parking is free.

Early birds can already file room reservations by mailing them to CBIVA, P.O. Box 1848, Milwaukee 1, Wis. They should indicate day and time of arrival as well as date of departure.

Downtown Milwaukee will offer a vivid change when compared to 1953. The old gal has had her face cleaned; new landmark structures erected including the Marine Plaza, a new state department office, a new museum structure and a complete newly-erected zoological garden.

During the months ahead the convention committee will disclose other reunion features and reveal planned pre-convention trips. One of these is a proposed trip to the famous Wisconsin Dells—another a ball game with the Milwaukee Braves and Cincinnati Reds.

Hospitality houses will again abound on the Schroeder's fifth floor.

On The GROUND GLASS

ISSUE NO. 1

PRE - CENSORED

7 MARCH 1945



THREE FLYING CO'S DECORATED
above: BASE SECTION NO. 2 BAND
right: MAJ KING, MAJ BAILEY, MAJ
FORNOF, MAJ GEN STRATEMEYER, COL
KAYE, GP CAPT WISE, LT COL ANDERSON
(Pfc Sidebottom)



ALL GI VARIETY SHOW AT BASE OPEN AIR
THEATER: right: AUDIENCE "AT EASE" IN
THE AFTERNOON SUN. (Cpl Davidson)



ONE DOWN AT AKYAB -
A JAP BOMBER: right:
JAP BAMBOO ARTILLERY
FOUND ON AKYAB.
(Sgt Castro)



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EDITED BY INFORMATION & EDUCATION OFFICE
7th PHOTO TECH SQUADRON-APO 465

FIRST OF A SERIES of picture layouts by the 7th Photo Tech. Sq. to be presented in Ex-CBI Roundup is this "Issue No. 1" dated March 7, 1945. The Ground Glass was a voluntary effort to give members of the squadron mementoes of their tour of duty. These layouts used through courtesy of Gordon Smock and Wm. S. Johnson.

APRIL, 1963

Sees Non-Violence Ideals Fading

This article was written recently at New Delhi, India, by the publisher of an Iowa daily newspaper, the Davenport Democrat, while on an around-the-world study mission with a newspaper group. Like the Chiang Kai-shek interview by the same author which appeared in the March issue of Ex-CBI Roundup, it was distributed by the Iowa Daily Press Association.

By HENRY B. HOOK

You'd never guess by the easy manner in which Prime Minister Nehru of India faced me in a 40-minute interview that he's sitting on one of the world's hottest powder kegs.

The plain 73-year old man of short stature looked somewhat out of place in his imposing, high ceilinged office as he answered questions put to him by the 12 members of our American Newspaper Study Mission.

He could turn on an occasional smile, but the seriousness of the China-India border conflict is marked in his expression. Now that China allegedly has "the bomb," the Pundit is forsaking his peaceful ways and is alerting his countrymen to a war footing.

The soft spoken "voice" of 445,000,000 Indians has always carried a soft stick, but his ideals of non-violence through the years, in concert with Mahatma Gandhi, are fading. He warns that India must be prepared to face any eventuality because "the Chinese can no longer be trusted."

When we brought up his previous policy of neutrality, Nehru was quick to say it was non-alignment rather than being neutral. "It meant," he said, "India was not joining with military blocs. Our background is non-aggressive, and we didn't want to be automatically drawn into wars with military alliances."

"We felt we could serve the cause of world peace better by being non-aligned. You took the same position in the early days of the U.S.A. to stay out of the troubles in Europe."

The prime minister stressed that this non-alignment policy had been useful to India and other countries inasmuch as India had frequently been called on to chair commissions in settling world disputes under the UN.

How could a "peaceful" country like India march in and gobble up little Goa? was my next question.

"The independence of India was not complete as long as the French and Portuguese were in Goa," Nehru replied.

"The French argued and talked for years, and finally pulled out by agreement. But the Portuguese took the position that they had papal rites to Goa, dating back to the 16th century, and they wouldn't even discuss the matter. It wasn't equitable that only the British and French should give up territory for our independence. We couldn't convince the Portuguese, so we finally had to step in and take it."

Nehru smiled as he referred to "some sort of papal authority which the Portuguese could never prove."

We had seen the deposed defense minister, Krishna Menon, stroll through our hotel a few hours earlier, and we asked the Pundit about this man of dubious leftish leanings.

"He's completely out of the government," Nehru assured us. "He has a few committee assignments in Parliament, but he has no administrative responsibility whatsoever."

And that's all Mr. Nehru, so-called friend of Menon, would say on that subject. On the previous day our ambassador, John Galbraith, had told us that Krishna Menon was not a dead horse yet . . . that he was down to the count of eight . . . but that Nehru had not completely turned his back on him.

Our group had just finished a 10-day tour of Pakistan, whose people are bitter against Nehru because of his continued hold on Kashmir. The Moslems of Pakistan insist that the Moslem majority of neighboring Kashmir would join Pakistan at once if given a chance to vote in the UN-arranged plebiscite which Nehru so far has refused to call.

Here the prime minister smokes the peace pipe again. "India and Pakistan and Kashmir are really all one people," he says, "and we can ill-afford to fragment our country into religious states. We can't possibly have homelands in our country for Moslems, Hindus, Sikhs, Christians, etc."

(There are between 11 and 12 million Christians in India, according to Nehru.)

By yielding Kashmir (which Pakistan obviously wants as a source of mountain-fed waters more than on religious grounds) to Pakistan, the prime minister suggested that it would give substance to separating religious ideologies. "What about the 45 million Moslems in India?" asked our host. "They want no part of moving to Pakistan."

There is an autonomous government in Kashmir, the PM reminded us, "and

India can't do anything about the situation without the approval of the Kashmir government." If this should be interpreted as passing the buck, so be it.

Nehru wasn't exactly complimentary about the agitation of Pakistani Moslems in the disputed Kashmir matter. He made several references to their unorthodox and undiplomatic methods, including invasions on the Kashmir border.

The Pakistanis were equally uncomplimentary about Jawaharlal Nehru while we visited chiefs of state in Karachi, Rawalpindi, Peshawar and Lahore.

The Kashmir dispute is one of morals, politics, economics, religion, pride and stubbornness. In America we would say "It's bigger than both of us," and Nehru, sly old fox that he is, knows it.

"We had many severe trials in the early years of independence after 1947,"

says the prime minister. "We are now pretty well stabilized after a settling-down process of 12 years, and we are afraid to raise the religious issue all over again."

Yet Nehru agrees, on questioning by our group, that the Kashmir dispute must be settled. "Avoidance of the settlement," he says, "only gives rise to bigger problems."

One cannot escape the conclusion that Nehru clings to a thin thread of hope that Kashmir—and Pakistan—will one day be back in the "one world" of India.

It won't happen tomorrow—nor probably in Nehru's life-time. The decision, in this correspondent's opinion, will not be forged by either India or Pakistan or Kashmir.

It will come about eventually in a desperate stand of unity against the neighboring goliath which covets them all—Communist China. —THE END

Mournful Numbers Plague Rickshaw Men

From the Statesman

Rickshaw-pullers in Chandigarh will, it appears, be entitled to charge 25 nP above the fare for finding the way to a particular house; and the circumstances suggest that they will have earned it. House numbering there seems, indeed, even odder than elsewhere. An example cited was "9F/3C/7B" which, being interpreted, apparently means: "The ninth type of house designed by Mr. Maxwell Fry, being number three in C Street of the B Segment of Sector 7". This puts even New Alipore or the New Delhi Defence Colony in the shade, which is saying a good deal. Yet spokesmen of all three modern developments would probably argue that their numbering system is rational (whatever that may mean) as contrasted with the more ancient, based on the break-up of the joint-family system. In Calcutta, for instance, an undivided estate would be No. X in Blank Street. On first division, the plots would be X/1 etc. not necessarily all facing Blank Street. On second and third, they would be numbered in still more incomprehensible algebra, and found, if found at all, almost anywhere. Among others who found this odd was Rabindranath Tagore, who (after a dispiriting experience in Cornwallis Street, Calcutta) wrote to the Press suggesting that a notice should appear on each block of houses to indicate what numbers were contained within it.

Such indication, even in his home city and under such auspices, has only sporadically occurred. Meanwhile Chandigarh's rickshaw-pullers, and *prima facie* good luck to them, are cashing in. But what now? Are postal peons to be "grafted" for a not less arduous, indeed more regular, search? Must either process-servers obtain enhanced fees for delivering, or justice be further delayed because they cannot deliver, summonses and other legal paper? Admittedly taxi-drivers, at least in some cities, can probably be disregarded: since they seldom know the way anywhere, they can hardly claim extra emolument for achieving an accidental arrival at a part of admitted ignorance. Yet, even so, another difficulty arises. What if the house has no displayed number at all? In Africa this seems to occur even in theory: mail must be addressed to a postbox; drivers are directed, for example, to "the house two down from Mr. Krobo Edusei's latest."

In India numbers usually exist in the major cities, and are at least by the Census staff decennially recorded on the premises in chalk; both in 1951 and in 1961 we urged that the householder, under adequate penalty, should be obliged to make such record obvious and permanent. Nothing having resulted, the optimist, but perhaps only he, will conclude that this project has been deferred till the Fifth Plan—May 23. —THE END

CBI Hero Blasts Chiang, F.D.R.

From The Philadelphia Inquirer

By SEYMOUR KORMAN

GENERAL JOSEPH W. STILWELL, of Second World War fame, was one of the angriest soldiers in United States military history—and he left 19 diaries to prove it. "Vinegar Joe"—he was quite aware of his nickname—filled the diaries with sulphurous observations on men and events around him during the years 1942 to 1944, when he was American commander in the China-Burma-India Theater and chief of staff to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek.

Before he left for China, he found President Roosevelt "not too impressive"—he had worse things to say about FDR later on. Harry Hopkins, Roosevelt's most intimate adviser, was "a queer gnome" to Vinegar Joe. His fiercest language, however, was reserved for Chiang Kai-shek, whom he had been sent to help, and who, in 1944, played the major role in persuading Mr. Roosevelt to recall Stilwell. Chiang was "the peanut," when not something nastier.

The Stilwell diaries now are in the famous Hoover Institution on War, Revolution and Peace on the campus of Stanford University here. Stilwell died in 1946, and the diaries were given to the institution by his widow, Winifred.

A major general in California when war came, Stilwell was quickly ordered to Washington, then given the CBI Theater and the staff job with Chiang Kai-shek.

Vinegar Joe landed in New Delhi, India, on Feb. 25, and took only 24 hours to form an opinion of one British general there—one which is not clear. "This British general is a monocled ass. At lunch, he said, 'One does enjoy a cawktail . . . it's so seldom one gets a chawnce'."

He flew the Hump (the Himalaya Mountains) to China and Chiang.

March 6—"C. K. S. (Chiang Kai-shek) anxious about British control and interference . . . Told him we were his gang and would do what he said." Within days, Vinegar Joe apparently clashed with Gen. Alexander over command authority and responsibility.

March 14—"Alexander is a snooty—. He just looked blankly at me, as if to say the bloody—is getting impudent."

The Burma front was collapsing under Japanese pressure. Later, Stilwell was to

lead a polyglot crew of Americans, British and Chinese out of Burma to safety in India. It was a retreat made on foot through jungles and over mountains. But before it began, Vinegar Joe had made his appraisal of Chiang and Chiang's army.

March 21—"What a commentary on the Chinese general staff—no preparations, no concern, they just sit and let me go to it. Through stupidity, fear and (a) defense attitude, they lost grand chance to slap the Japs back at Toungoo (Burma). The basic reason is C.K.S. meddling."

"Madamissima (Mme. Chiang Kai-shek) is a clever, brainy woman. Sees the Western viewpoint. Direct, forceful, energetic, loves power. Eats up publicity and flattery. C.K.S. been boss so long, so many yes men, he has idea he infallible on any subject . . . It is patently impossible for me to compete with the swarm of parasites and sycophants that surrounds him."

April 1—"April Fool's Day. Visited by Wendell Willkie, unsuccessful Republican candidate for the Presidency in 1940. Am I the April Fool? From March 19 to April 1 in Burma, struggling with the Chinese, the British, my own people, the supply, medical service, etc. Incidentally, with the Japs."

He came out of Burma with his strangely mixed group of survivors whom he scolded and scorned through that desperate overland retreat without losing a man.

May 10—"Reasons for our defeat in Burma—Jap initiative, our inferior equipment and inadequate transport, stupid and gutless command, interference by C.K.S., British mess on the railroad, British defeatist attitude . . . C.K.S. double-crossed me at every turn, the —!"

July 1—"Madame (Chiang Kai-shek) to States soon. Says will get me made a full general. ——. They want a stooge."

On March 4, 1943, Stilwell had nasty words about other things in China: "The Chinese Red Cross is a racket. Stealing and sale of medicine is rampant . . . Higher-ups in army steal soldiers' food."

Mme. Chiang Kai-shek visited Washington in May and June of 1943, and Stilwell made note of it: "The Madame put it over FDR like a tent." But that fall of 1943, he spoke kindly about Mme. Chiang, possibly because it gave him an

opportunity for a new blast at her husband.

Sept. 28—"Mae (a designation for Mme. Chiang) lets it out she has a hell of a life with the peanut. No one else will tell him the truth, so she is constantly at him with disagreeable news."

Oct. 16—"Informed that C. K. S. insists I be relieved, that I have lost confidence of troops. The little — wants me out. FDR has asked Marshall (Gen. George C. Marshall, U.S. Chief of Staff) to relieve me. Here goes 20 months of struggle. The old double-cross."

Chiang's fury, as Stilwell implied in other entries, was caused by Vinegar Joe's profane and uncompromising demands that both the Chinese and the British get on with the war. Chiang and Stilwell reached a brief reconciliation later in October, but were angry all over

again by the time of the Cairo conference between Roosevelt, Prime Minister Winston Churchill, and Chiang Kai-shek in late November, 1943.

Nov. 22—(at Cairo) "FDR calls me 'Joe.' The double-crossing —. FDR is called Charley McCarthy, and Churchill is Bergen." (Edgar Bergen is a ventriloquist, and Charlie McCarthy his wise-cracking dummy.)

Stilwell was not relieved, however, and early in 1944 Chinese, British and American troops launched a campaign in North Burma. Vinegar Joe, himself, was in the jungles from January to July, 1944, and usually at the front lines with his Chinese troops, which his critics viewed as an unsuitable place for a three-star general commanding a war theater.

Stilwell was notified Oct. 19, 1944, he was being "recalled" from command. Three days later he left China.



VIEW of Mt. Everest, looking in a northerly direction from a B-29 flying at 26,000 feet. What appears to be a cloud at the top of the mountain is called the Plume of Mt. Everest. It is caused by high winds at this altitude, and is probably a vapor trail mixed with snow blown off the peak. Photo by Vern Bredow.

Problem of Spies and Refugees

From the Minneapolis Star

By ROBERT HEWETT

HONG KONG—Worried British officials in this little colony are making stronger efforts to crack down on Nationalist Chinese agents using Hong Kong as a base for spy and sabotage operations against neighboring Red China.

Much to the embarrassment of the British, at least six Chinese officers of the colonial police force here have been arrested in the last month on charges of being secret operatives for Chiang Kai-shek's government.

The policemen and about 35 pro-Chiang civilians, seized after the discovery of two caches of arms and explosives in Hong Kong slum apartments, are believed to have been quietly deported to Taiwan.

Britain's basic policy for prosperous Hong Kong is to do everything possible to avoid irritating Peking's touchy Communist rulers. The colony lives under a constant shadow of concern as to whether the Communist regime, sooner or later, will move to take it over.

In recent weeks Red China has displayed signs of a new campaign of harassment. The Communist pressure ranges from charges that Hong Kong is a "training base" for Chiang's saboteurs to a misty claim that a section of Kowloon city's slums still belongs to China.

Nervousness concerning Red Chinese intentions has grown here since Peking's attack on India last fall over border claims. And uncertainty about Peking reactions was deepened by Khrushchev's recent taunt that Mao Tse-tung's regime, while attacking Moscow for being soft on colonialism, tolerated the "stench" of British Hong Kong and Portuguese Macao on its very doorstep.

Hong Kong's bustling industry and thriving tourist trade have made this British colony a showplace of private enterprise, run mainly by anti-Communist Chinese, right under the noses of China's Red rulers.

This comparative capitalistic prosperity and freedom from repression, which makes even the poorest Hong Kong Chinese better off than most of his brothers or cousins inside Red China, is embarrassing in itself to Mao's regime.

So British officials and most Chinese here bend over backward to keep from giving the Peking regime an excuse for

taking over what must be a tempting piece of real estate when compared to the general poverty and underdevelopment in Communist China.

The last thing most Hong Kong inhabitants want is for Mao to regard Hong Kong as Khrushchev does West Berlin—a "bone in the throat" of Communism which must be eliminated.

Khrushchev, for example, attacks West Berlin as a base for western espionage and, until the Berlin Wall was built, as an escape door for refugees from Communist rule.

And it is on these two points—spies and refugees—that British colonial officials in Hong Kong try hardest to avoid offending the Red Chinese regime.

Officially, there are no such people as refugees in Hong Kong—although more than a million of the colony's present 3,500,000 inhabitants have fled from China since the Communists took over in 1949.

The government classifies most of those Chinese who have flocked to Hong Kong from Red China as "illegal immigrants" and frowns on the use of the word "refugee."

Only 50 Chinese daily are admitted on a legal basis from across the border. All the rest who slip secretly through the barbed wire barricades on the land frontier or are smuggled in by sea are classed as illegal immigrants and, if caught on arrival, are promptly turned over to the Red Chinese border guards.

There is a good economic reason for this ostensibly tough attitude toward refugees. This little colony, already bursting at its population seams, would literally be swamped if unrestricted entry would be permitted. Other countries, including the United States, limit Chinese refugee immigration to a trickle.

But another reason for the policy is that the British do not want to give the Red Chinese regime an excuse for putting the squeeze on Hong Kong by branding it as a "refugee haven" for anti-Communists. Thus, officially, the British are just as firmly set against refugees as is the Red Chinese regime itself.

In actual implementation of the restrictive policy the British display a good deal of quiet, practical humanity.

They know they can't completely stop the influx. As a general rule, refugees who make it past the British and Chinese border guards and manage to establish themselves with friends or relatives are allowed to stay.

Problem of Spies and Refugees

For example, last year the colonial authorities registered 142,000 Chinese who presented themselves without valid entrance papers. Obviously these were illegal immigrants but, if they have been in the colony for a few weeks, the issue is not raised.

The problem of Chinese secret agents—and there are Communist operatives as well as Nationalist Chinese loyal to Chiang Kai-shek—causes the British colonial government more concern.

In the last few weeks Peking's official newspapers and radio have charged that Hong Kong and the nearby Portuguese colony of Macao are being used as "training bases" for Nationalist Chinese spies and saboteurs.

During January the Mao regime announced that a total of six such "secret agents" coming from Hong Kong had been executed in Canton.

Chiang's regime has stepped up its sabotage and guerrilla raid activities on the mainland in recent months.

Most of the agents and armed raiders undoubtedly cross by sea from Taiwan.

It is ridiculous for Peking to charge that Hong Kong is a "training base" for Chiang's agents. But unquestionably Hong Kong is used as a transit point and possible headquarters by Nationalist agents, just as the Communists use Hong Kong and Macao for similar clandestine purposes.

The British are concerned that the Peking charges may be a prelude to retaliation.

Such a threat was seen in January when Peking protested officially against Hong Kong government plans to demolish a small slum section of Kowloon, across the harbor from Hong Kong island, to make way for a big resettlement housing project.

For the first time the Communist regime raised the claim that a section of Kowloon known as the "Walled City" had "always belonged to China." The claim is based on the 1898 agreement whereby Britain added the mainland "New Territories" to Hong Kong colony under a 99-year lease.

The 1898 lease agreement with the old Chinese imperial government contained a vaguely worded clause that "Chinese officials now stationed there" should continue to exercise jurisdiction in Kowloon "except so far as may be inconsistent with the military requirement for the defense of Hong Kong." In 1899 the British government unilaterally cancelled that portion of the agreement and no Chinese government has exercised authority in Kowloon since that time.

London firmly rejected Peking's claim to authority over any part of Kowloon—

but Hong Kong officials were ordered to postpone that part of the resettlement program affecting the "Walled City." No British official said so publicly, but the backdown was in line with the policy to try to avoid offending the Communist regime.

Nevertheless, the fact that Peking chose to raise the old claim to part of Hong Kong colony has British officials worried about just how far Mao's regime will press the issue in the future.

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EX-CBI ROUNDUP

P. O. Box 125
Laurens, Iowa

Howitzers at Hsamshingyang

A request in the February Ex-CBI Roundup for information about the excellent action picture used on the cover of that issue has brought in three replies. All three of these men were in a position to know what was going on when the picture was taken . . . they were there. Here are the replies:

BY WILLIAM BOONE

In regard to your February cover, that is one of the two 75 MM howitzers air-dropped to the 3rd Battalion of Merrill's Marauders (5307th). The 3rd was trying to rescue the 2nd Battalion on Nhpum Ga.

Happened to be in 1st Battalion myself, and very busy at a place called Shadazup when event took place.

BY WILLIAM H. HENDRICKS SR.

The photo for the cover for the February issue of the Ex-CBI Roundup fairly hit me between the eyes. I can tell you quite a bit about the photo as I was there when it happened.

It happened at Hsamshingyang on 2 April 1944. The 2nd Battalion of the Merrill's Marauders was cut off and surrounded by Japanese. Gen. Merrill, who had been evacuated due to a heart attack, caused to be sent in two 75-MM Howitzers. Col. Hunter, who was in charge of the Merrill's Marauders, selected S/Sgt. John A. Acker to assemble two crews for the guns and to give to them a little of his knowledge acquired while he was with the 98th Pack Artillery in New Guinea. The two 75-MM howitzers were dropped about 0930 hours on 2 April, in bulky chunks dangling from double parachutes, onto the airstrip at Hsamshingyang. This was roughly, about four miles from the surrounded 2nd Battalion. Within two hours after the howitzers were dropped, S/Sgt. Acker had them in action against the Japanese. The sound of our howitzers zeroing in on the Japanese was a huge morale booster to the 2nd Battalion. You were right on one count: it did happen in Burma.

Lt Col. McGee was the commanding officer of the 2nd Battalion when it was cut off and surrounded by Japanese at Nhpum Ga, Burma, on March 28, 1944. The 3rd Battalion tried to break thru to them but this was impossible. The 1st Battalion under the able command of Lt. Col. Osborne, made a forced march from the battlefields seven miles south of Shadazup, Burma, to Hsamshingyang,

Burma, to aid the 3rd Battalion, which was under the command of Lt. Col. Charles E. Beach. About two weeks later on Easter Sunday, the breakthrough to the 2nd Battalion occurred. The 2nd Battalion was the gauntest, run-down soldiers that I have ever seen. I had tears in my eyes when I looked at them after their rescue.

* * *

BY RICHARD H. POPPE

3rd Battalion, Merrill's Marauders

Perhaps the following information will help clear up the identifying mystery regarding your wonderful February Roundup cover.

To me, this photo has great significance, it brings back memories "good and bad" of my days spent in the Burma underbrush as a member of Merrill's Marauders.

The photo depicts a magnificent portrait of man and weapon in perfect unison, striving to relieve the pressure thrust upon their buddies by the enemy because of a tactical oversight.

The action depicted in the photo concerning the artillery, started on April 2nd, 1944, when Merrill's Marauders saw considerable improvement in their unfortunate situation regarding the cut-off of the 2nd Battalion at Nhpum Ga, Burma. Subjected for several days to the harassing fire from enemy guns, the 2nd and 3rd Battalions had keenly felt need for artillery of their own.

When General Merrill was evacuated to Ledo, he had ordered two 75-MM howitzers dispatched at once to the 3rd Battalion at Hsamshingyang. The Marauders' rear echelon outdid itself in carrying out his instructions with all possible speed. At 0930 on April 2nd, 1944, the two field pieces, in bulky chunks dangling from double parachutes, dropped to the Hsamshingyang air strip.

The men of the hard pressed 2nd Battalion at Nhpum Ga could plainly see this air drop four miles away and were cheered by the sight.

Colonel Hunter, meanwhile, had assembled two gun crews, composed of gallant men who had been with the 98th Pack Artillery in New Guinea before joining the original Marauders for the Burma mission.

S/Sgt. John A. Acker acted as battery commander (later killed on an observation flight). He had formed the two gun crews and had put them through intensive refresher practice so that they were

well drilled when the howitzers came floating down to them. Two hours after the planes had dropped the artillery pieces, the first round sailed out over the 2nd Battalion's perimeter. Soon both guns were registering direct hits on the enemy positions.

(Acknowledgment: Our sincere thanks to the crews of the 1st and 2nd Troop Carrier Squadron, who hedge-hopped in to make this precision pinpoint drop that saved many lives. Perhaps some of the Roundup readers will recall, or took part in this drop!)

Action at Nhpum Ga lasted until Easter Sunday, 1944, and will be a memora-

ble occasion in the life of every surviving member of the 2nd and 3rd Battalions.

The total number of Marauder casualties in the Nhpum Ga action was 57 killed and 302 wounded. All those earlier reported missing were found, either wounded or killed. The number evacuated to hospitals by air because of wounds or illness caused by amoebic dysentery and malaria reached a total of 379.

The figure of known enemy dead exceeded 400, excluding any estimate of the number of Japanese buried during the 10 days the enemy controlled the area surrounding the 2nd Battalion's perimeter.

—THE END

Comeback for China's Grand Canal

By the Associated Press

TOKYO, JAPAN—Red China says it has reconstructed 250 miles of the ancient 1,000-mile Grand Canal, one of the engineering wonders of the world and frequent subject for Chinese artists and writers.

Built 2,000 years ago, it turns from Peking in North China to the lake city of Hangchow in south China. For centuries it was China's principal north-south water artery, but silt, disuse and time caused it to wither away in importance.

The New China News Agency said the reconstruction, which began in 1958, extends from the Yangtze River port of Yangchow northward across the northern part of Kiangsu Province. In time, the Chinese plan to put the entire canal back into operation.

The canal now is navigable for boats carrying from 100 to 200 tons of freight. Formerly it could handle only sailing boats of up to 30 tons.

The canal in northern Kiangsu has been deepened and widened, many loops and twists replaced by straight channels, and electrically operated locks, sluice gates, culverts, docks and minor bridges have been added.

The canal is famed in Chinese literature, poetry and art. In ancient days, emperors and their courts moved in richly decorated barges along its quiet waters, officials from the provinces sailed up to Peking, and the rice, tea, silk, and spices of China filtered through it to a thousand cities and villages along the way.

The Chinese news agency said the canal has been cut to a depth of more than 12 feet, compared with its old depth of six feet, and that it has been widened

to 180 feet as against the old 30 to 90 feet.

Belts of young trees have been planted and stones put into place to strengthen the banks. It said that the new stretch protects 2.4 million acres of farmland and six million people against flooding. Some of the water is being diverted to irrigate farmland.

—THE END



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They Never Stop Coming

Reprinted from Maryknoll

By **MICHAEL J. McKEIRNAN, M.M.**

The tiny stream of refugees trickling into Hong Kong from Red China became a huge deluge about a year ago. Then one day the movement stopped as suddenly and mysteriously as it had started. This strange exodus has many interesting factors.

The refugees themselves say that the reason for their flight to Hong Kong was the severe famine haunting all of China. The Red masters of China admit there is a shortage of food, but blithely claim it is due to natural calamities.

Huge purchases of grains from Australia and Canada certainly indicate that China is in desperate straits. The refugees report that their meager ration of rice had been cut and in some localities even suspended. Their monthly ration of rice was scarcely enough for a few days.

Food and survival became the supreme and only thought of the people. A Hong Kong couple returning from Canton tell of the rickshaw carrier who asked for food or a cigarette instead of money. Letters to Hong Kong express gratitude for food parcels and tell how they are shared to keep as many people alive as possible.

Practically everyone in Hong Kong is besieged with letters begging for food from relatives or friends in China. They ask for simple staples like rice, vegetable oil and flour, not for luxuries. Even one high official in Peking sent out word requesting food for his family.

Last year a total of \$8 million worth of food parcels was sent into China through the Hong Kong Post Office. The great bulk of this food came originally from Red China. Practically every day, junk loads of foodstuffs are brought to Hong Kong from Canton and unloaded along the waterfront. They include cereals, sugar, dairy products, fish, meat, fruit and vegetables.

Communist stores in Hong Kong are filled with food from Red China. Its sale is a means of obtaining much-needed foreign exchange, and foreign exchange is needed for armaments. Guns and tanks and airplanes must be had at all costs, for the regime was established by military might and is maintained solely by it.

China has had many famines in its history, but never before did one reach across the whole face of the great nation

or last so long. To blame this solely on natural calamities is not correct. True, there have been floods and drought and pests, but the first and most important cause is man-made—the herculean blunders of the agriculture planners.

At the beginning of the "big leap forward," the Communists started a nationwide campaign to increase production of food. Officials shouted across the land that farmers must plant closer and plow deeper, raise double crops and even triple crops. Without sufficient fertilizer, this campaign simply ruined the land.

Besides this, there were great irrigation and conservation projects, especially along the Yellow River Valley in North Central China. People who knew little or nothing about irrigation directed the building of numerous canals. They finally ruined the water table, high land becoming alkaline and low land saline, neither producing anything.

To achieve this great leap, people were herded into inhuman communes. Under the guns of militia, farmers were forced to grow food but they did so in a half-hearted way. A huge dam, completed near Hong Kong with much propaganda, washed out. The irrigation and flood control programs proved to be failures as reports of flood and drought came from nearly every section of the country.

When the Communists took over the city of Wuchow in the state of Kwangsi in 1950, there was no flood during their first year in control. The Reds blasphemously boasted that they controlled the weather and henceforth would provide rain in season and prevent floods. Everyone would have enough to eat, and the people would not need to pray for favorable weather.

Now after twelve years of complete control, the Reds openly blame the famine on natural calamities which they had boasted they would prevent. They have not been idle, however. Controlling 600,000,000 people, body and soul, they moved huge segments of the population from one place to another and worked the people desperately long hours. And the end result is a nation in the throes of starvation.

The Chinese farmer traditionally has been a philosopher of sorts. He worked hard when it was time to work, and then rested and enjoyed the fruits of his toil.

Now when winter comes, instead of having a period of rest and recuperation, the farmer is made to work hard on other projects. Eighteen hours a day was not

uncommon at the height of the mad fury of the great leap.

The farmers rightly asked, "Why should we work when we get nothing for it, not even enough to eat?" There evolved a campaign of silent sabotage. When farmers planted tender stalks of rice in the water, they simply twisted each stalk and in a few days it died. No crops were harvested.

Last May, thousands of people made their way to the border of Hong Kong and simply sat on the mountainsides until nightfall, when they would make a desperate attempt to sneak into the colony. Hong Kong officials estimate that some 60,000 were picked up by the police and sent back; others claim that 120,000 is a more accurate figure. It also is estimated that for every three picked up, one refugee made it to freedom. In the first half of 1962, some 100,000 people came into Hong Kong from Red China.

As a group, these refugees are a pitiful lot. They are hardly human beings any more. The long hard years of tyranny under communism have ground every vestige of human dignity out of them, leaving only a weak spark of desire to live. This is what drives them to make the hazardous trek to Hong Kong.

Once over the border they are like sheep, or cogs fallen from some machine. When caught by the police, they are completely docile. When told to sit down, they do so like automatons; when told to get into the police vans, they do it mechanically. After the police give them a big meal, some spirit returns and they are ready to try to escape.

Their personal appearance is shabby and unkempt. Some have fairly decent clothes, but they are the rare exception. The skin of most refugees is dry and parched, like that of a mummy, from lack of edible oils. In some cases, their skin has a very dark cast from eating wild plants and sea weeds.

As a rule, the refugees are not in the final stage of starvation, with their bones and ribs sticking out, their stomachs bloated. For the refugees are among the hardest of the people. Only the strong could make the arduous trek.

All are terribly undernourished, however. This accounts for their strange apathy. Their bodies and clothes give evidence that there is no soap to be had in Red China. Their hair is long and straggly. Those in need of medical care say that there is no medicine available for the common people of China.

A young man arrived with an interesting story. His parents were too old to make the trip to Hong Kong, and his younger brothers too little. The parents

told him to try to make it to Hong Kong and carry on the family line as they would surely die of starvation. He traveled by night and hid by day.

One night he ran into a group of Red soldiers. When they asked him what he was doing, he replied, "Nothing." They said, "We know you are going to Hong Kong. That way and good luck!"

In the mountainous areas beyond the British border, the man reported seeing many unburied corpses of people who had tried to escape but died of starvation or were shot by the Red guards. After he got across the border, he made his way to a small farm where an elderly couple hid him in the pig sty for three days until his relatives came out to get him.

Another feature of this unprecedented mass exodus is the overwhelming charity displayed by the Hong Kong Chinese. Formerly the Chinese were generous, but usually only to relatives or friends. When this great wave of refugees started coming over the border, Hong Kong Chinese, high and low, went up to the border area loaded with food and clothing.

One village bought all the supplies of a food peddler and told him to go up into the hills and give the various items to anyone who needed them. In the first days when the police were sending the refugees back in vans, the local people lined the streets of the border town and tossed the unfortunate travelers food and cigarettes. Whenever one of the refugees was able to jump out of the police vans, the crowd quickly hid him.

Towards the end of May, the Red masters suddenly closed the border and the great exodus stopped. However, the refugees are a resourceful lot and are still coming by devious ways. Macao, a Portuguese province just forty-five miles west of Hong Kong, has always granted asylum to refugees and continues to do so. These people eventually make their way to Hong Kong and are taken in by relatives and friends.

With little prospect of any crops this year, the situation in China is critical. Refugees in Macao say that soldiers have put up roadblocks and machine gun nests around Canton for fear of invasion. Since Canton is far inland, one wonders whether this is not to prevent uprisings rather than to repel invasions. This same fear seems to have been behind the sudden opening of the border by the Reds: the people's thoughts were turned from revolt to escape, temporarily at least.

At any rate the border is quiet again. Those who made it to Hong Kong are lucky. Those who tasted freedom briefly will be devising means to obtain it again.

—THE END

CBI DATELINE

*News dispatches from recent issues
of The Calcutta Statesman*

DACCA—Pakistan has accepted a French offer to construct a Rs 70-million oil refinery at Chittagong. The plant is expected to go into production by the middle of 1965.

DACCA—There are 224 centenarians in Dacca city with a total population of little over 550,000, according to the districtwise census report for 1961 officially released from Karachi. Of these centenarians, 91 are men. Dacca district stands first in the whole of Pakistan in order of density of population with 1,768 persons per square mile.

CALCUTTA—About 150,000 pilgrims took their holy dip one day recently at the confluence of the Ganga and the Bay of Bengal on the occasion of Makar Sankranti. Thousands of shacks which the pilgrims had put up overnight on the vast brown char land, sadhus surrounded by devotees, rows of men and women offering puja at the temple of Kapil Muni and pilgrims bathing in the chilly morning at sunrise lent a picturesque look to the otherwise deserted area. The launches and boats waiting nearby to take the pilgrims back added colour to the congregation.

VIJAYAWADA—Considerable progress has been reported by members of an expert team appointed by the Government of India to assess the work done under the National Malaria Eradication Programme. In 1958 when the spraying was started, 12.5 in every 100 patients were diagnosed as malaria-infected. This percentage, a member of the team reports, has been cut down to 1.82 in 1961 as a result of extensive DDT spraying operations.

KATHMANDU—Baba Sheopuri, the oldest man known to have lived in the Himalayas, died here January 28 at the age of 137. Born in South Malabar, he came to Nepal at the age of 100 after travelling around the world. A linguist, Baba Sheopuri attributed his long life to yoga and regulated life. He died a bachelor.

NEW DELHI—The peacock has been finally chosen as the National Bird of India.

BOMBAY—The Customs have tightened their vigil in the Bombay docks and visitors to ships are being screened to prevent the smuggling of gold and luxury articles. The sea patrol has also been

intensified to prevent smuggling of prohibited articles from liners at anchor.

SRINAGAR—A number of people had a joy ride January 30 in a jeep over the frozen Dal Lake. The lake has been frozen to a depth of about two feet in the cold wave that has been sweeping Kashmir. Premier Bakshi Ghulam Mohammad was among the large crowd that clapped and cheered from the lake pavilion as the jeep slowly rumbled over the ice. This is the first time that a jeep had been driven over the frozen Dal. In the past, however, hockey matches had been played on its frozen crust.

CALCUTTA—Nearly 150,000 gold artisans were unemployed as the result of Government gold control rules.

CALCUTTA—Bakreswar, in Birbhum, with its three hot springs, is likely to be developed as a tourist resort by the West Bengal Government, which feels that had it been in a European country it would have been made an international centre by now.

CALCUTTA—In 1961 there were 6,799 centenarians in West Bengal. This remarkable fact came to light in the 1961 census operations. The figure is based on returns by people who claimed to be 100 years of age or older. The oldest claimed to be 160. There were many women in the group. The State's total population in 1961 was 34,926,279.

KATHMANDU—Professional shikaris have been sent to track down a man-eating tigress which has been on the rampage in Dhangarhi and adjoining Indian areas. The tigress has two cubs, now full grown, and in the last two years the terrible trio has killed more than 80 people and imposed a reign of terror in the thickly forested area. Two villages are reported to have been deserted through fear of the marauders.

CALCUTTA—When a consignment of 30,000 pounds of skimmed milk powder was received from UNICEF, the shipment was divided into two trucks with one sent to Nadia and one to Murshidabad. While the quantity earmarked for Nadia reached the centre on time, the other truck disappeared. Police investigated and reported that no truck had ever been registered with the number given by the Central Medical Stores and the transport agency which took over the responsibility of delivering the consignment.

JALPAIGURI—A leper who had arrived with his family from Bihar for the Jalpesh Mela told a newspaper reporter: "The contributions we receive from pilgrims in holy places are our only source of income. The dates of such festivals throughout India are followed closely by us." He did not want to be treated in a hospital because that would interfere with his programme.

Book Reviews



HONG KONG. By Martin Hurlimann. *The Viking Press, New York. March, 1963. \$8.50.*

In his lively and expressive photographs, Dr. Hurlimann has caught the varied and impromptu character of the British Crown Colony, the markets and bazaars of the old town, the striking modern architecture, the harbor, mountains and farms. His observations shrewdly assess Hong Kong's past history, current problems and uncertain future.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE CHINESE (*The Importance of Understanding*). Selected, translated and introduced by Lin Yutang. *World Publishing Co., Cleveland and New York. March, 1963. Paperback, \$1.95.*

Essays, poems, fables, proverbs and stories about Chinese religion, philosophy and life.

DRAGON BONES IN THE YELLOW EARTH. By James and Irving Crump. *Dodd, Mead & Company, New York. March, 1963. \$4.00.*

An account of archeological exploration and research in northern China which includes a discussion of medicinal dragon bones, oracle bones and the discovery of dinosaur eggs in the Gobi; also of the important Peking Man and of many other fascinating diggings.

CHINA ONLY YESTERDAY. By Emily Hahn. *Doubleday & Company, Garden City, N. Y. April, 1963. \$5.95.*

The story of a century of change, 1850-1950, from the Opium War to Mao Tse-tung. Emily Hahn highlights the tumultuous reign of the "Dowager Empress"; the fantastic Boxer Rebellion; the rise and fall of Chiang Kai-shek; and, most significantly, the complex factors which have led to the emergence of China as a militant Communist state.

HINDUISM. Edited by Dr. Louis Renou. *Washington Square Press (Affiliated). March, 1963. Paperback, 60c.*

Like other volumes in the Great Religions of Man series, this consists of a history of the religion under discussion, Hinduism, plus a selection from its literature, classical and modern. The final section deals with the role of Hinduism as a force in Indian society.

FORESTS OF THE NIGHT. By Jon Cleary. *William Morrow and Company, New York. March, 1963. \$4.95.*

A preying tiger occasions many gripping sequences in this novel set in Burma.

THE STORY OF CEYLON. By E. F. C. Ludowyk. *Roy Publishers, Inc., New York. March, 1963. \$5.95.*

A well-written, comprehensive history of the Isle of Precious Stones from ancient legendary beginnings to tensions and difficulties of contemporary Ceylon, Asian country in transition. Author is a native of Ceylon.

THE ESSENTIAL GANDHI. Edited by Louis Fischer. *Vintage Books (Random House). March, 1963. Paperback, \$1.95.*

An anthology of Gandhi's own writings culled from his entire lifetime, from his early pieces written for East African newspapers through his most important statements on India's politics and pacifism. Essentially, a record of Gandhi's mind and heart.

THE RED PEONY. By Lin Yutang. *Dell Publishing Co. March, 1963. Paperback, 60c.*

A romantic and melodramatic novel set in China around the turn of the century. The central figure is a beautiful young widow who indulges in several sultry love affairs before she finds true love with a boxer.

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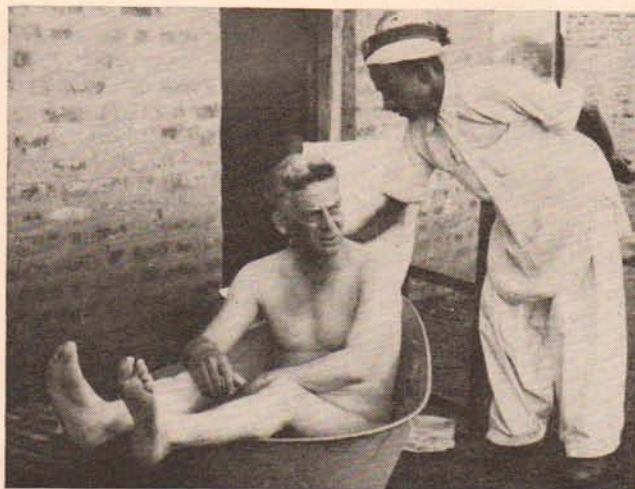
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BRITISH type tin tub is occupied by Major Jim Geddes at Curzon Barracks in New Delhi. Photo by Myron L. Mills.

Lift for Spirits

● My spirits are always lifted when the greatest magazine, Ex-CBI Roundup, comes through the mail. I so enjoy reading every word.

ETHEL G. YAVORSKY,
Poland, Ohio

Better and Better

● Every issue of the Roundup gets better and better. Formerly served with 19th Base Post Office—Calcutta, Chabua, Kunming and Shanghai.

RAY CHAPMAN,
Lubbock, Texas

Charles Marvel

● Sorry to inform you of the death of Charles Marvel, due to a coal mine accident. He served in CBI with 709 E.P.D. Co. He leaves a wife and seven children.

L. W. GWIN,
Percy, Ill.

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Training Course

● In looking over my old files I find that from July 4, 1942, to Oct. 10, 1942, I went to the Anderson Organization at Los Angeles and took a course in airplane repairs. I believe it was under Captain Ward. There were 50 GIs in each class, and when graduated two of us were selected to go to a service ready for overseas. I wonder if any of that class of 10/10/42 ever went overseas to CBI? I have a large graduation photo with all their names. Would appreciate hearing from any of them, especially the acting corporal who lived in L. A. His name was Sgt. Jack R. Schredder, class leader.

EDWIN L. BROOKS,
9731 South Brennan Ave.,
Chicago 17, Illinois

112th Station Hospital

● Attended the Chicago Basha meeting recently and joined this organization. I met many good CBI friends and enjoyed the South Pacific Restaurant hospitality. Enjoy your magazine and its good work. Was stationed with the 112th Station Hospital in Calcutta.

J. V. KELLNER,
Chicago, Ill.



FLOODING of OSS compound, just beyond East Gate at Kunming, China, was deliberately done by provincial troops in August 1945. Photo by Ben F. Brannon.



TIGER shot near Sookerating airfield, near Dum Duma, Upper Assam, weighed 800 pounds. Photo by Paul Jeffries.

Story of 1875th

● It was a very pleasant surprise when I turned to page 8 of the February issue, to see my battalion, the 1875th, in print. Lt. John A. Power did an excellent article on our battalion's sojourn in the Far East. Sure hope a lot of my buddies see this story.

JULIUS E. WAGNER,
Houston, Texas

Brings Back Memories

● Was a big thrill to read the letter by Dr. Furman Tyner, in the March issue of Roundup. Memories galore came flying back. He was commanding officer of the 172nd Hospital, which I belonged to and served with overseas. We had our staging area at Bushnell General Hospital, Brigham City, Utah. When he speaks of the high morale, he was so right . . . but he didn't state that he contributed a great portion of the reason it was so. We often secretly regarded him as a real Santa Claus! He kept our outfit together, and we had the best that those "over there" situations could come forth with. Wish the Houston Basha members would urge him into their membership, if

they haven't as yet. Also, if he is a regular Roundup reader (and I assume he is, since sending in this letter and photos), I hope he can, and will, plan to attend the Milwaukee reunion.

MAE BISSELL,
Oakland, Calif.

Earl R. Stein

● One of aviation's colorful pioneers passed into history with the death of Earl R. "Whitey" Stein on February 16, 1963. "Whitey" Stein served in the CBI with the ATC on the "Hump" run. Probably few were aware at that time of his past in the flying world. He not only was an early day flyer, but also a "Bat-Man." He would bail out at 10,000 to 12,000 feet to execute loops, rolls and other maneuvers on wings of canvas and iron before a last minute opening of his chute. He was an aviation soldier of fortune around South America prior to WWII. After the war he joined Northwest Orient Airlines as a commercial pilot—probably few of his passengers ever were aware of his earlier exploits. With his passing, another chapter is closed in the eventful progress of aviation.

ORVILLE D. HEGSETH,
Bellevue, Wash.



WELL-KNOWN plane in India was "My Assam Dragon," shown here with Capt. Charles Fram of Atlanta, Ga., in the cockpit.

Commander's Message

by

Eugene R. Brauer

National Commander
China-Burma-India
Veterans Assn.



As I alighted from the plane at Seattle-Tacoma International airport, the waving hands of Marv Olsen and Orv Hegseth from the observation platform were but the beginning of another three days of—to borrow an old German cliché—*gemuetlichkeit*.

Olsen, a former Milwaukee basha commander and now a transplanted Washingtonian, was my official guide the first day and we toured the fair grounds, the space needle, the University campus, the Snoqualmi mountains and falls, and much of the Greater Seattle area. That evening I was picked up by Lee Bakker and escorted to Arnold's supper club for a dinner meeting with the members of the Dhobi Wallah basha. And like the traditional CBI greeting I was a stranger but for a moment and our conversation quickly drifted to CBI-land and stations we serviced. I missed meeting Commander Parker Collins who was away in California on business. The evening hours melted away too quickly, but I must say I thoroughly enjoyed every minute of this gathering.

On Friday Orv Hegseth was my guide and we toured the big Boeing transport division hangers and viewed planes in the making, as well as a tasty lunch in the plant's executive dining room. It was my pleasure that evening to present my first official charter of my term as commander to the Cascade Basha of Bellevue, Wash., a city across the floating bridge from Seattle proper.

The oriental motif of Pantley's supper club was most appropriate as I installed Orv Hegseth as the group's first

commander—John Forster, senior vice commander; Doug Parsons, jr. vice commander; Marv Olsen, adjutant-finance officer; Leland Nicholls, provost marshal; Clyde H. Cowan, public relations; William Lambert, service officer and Donald C. Gould, chaplain.

A thunder bird totem pole was presented to me as a memento of the occasion. A get-together followed the dinner until the wee hours of the morning.

Saturday a.m. I was off on a ride on the mono-rail and then after a quick trip in Hegseth's doodle bug to the airport I was winging my way back home. It was a glorious trip and it will be a memorable one.

Before entraining for Milwaukee I paid a surprise visit to the Chicago basha meeting at South Pacific to say hello.

* * *

CBIVA's national executive council will meet in Milwaukee on Saturday, May 18. Invitations are extended to all area CBI members to sit in on the sessions. We shall hold these meetings at the Wisconsin Hotel in downtown Milwaukee for on Saturday plans are being arranged to dedicate the plaque marking the birthplace of CBIVA during the 1948 national reunion.

Room reservations are to be made to Miss Vera Seder at PO Box 1848, Milwaukee 1, Wis.

* * *

Reunion plans for 1963 are being told elsewhere in your Ex-CBI Roundup. The young people are also at work on their participation in the reunion. We would like to know at once just how many youngsters are coming and what their ages are so that programming can be suited to needs. Please enclose that information when you return your orders for advertising in the Reunion Program and Membership Directory.

* * *

Arrangements are now progressing for the Ohio State meet at Dayton on April 28. I am making plans to present the Miami Valley Basha charter during the two days of festivities that are being planned.

* * *

With the advancing of reunion time comes also the call for suggested changes in the CBIVA by-laws and constitution, and the submission of resolutions for action by the convention body. As soon as you have them readied rush them off to my home address so they can adequately be placed on the agenda.

See you all next month and I hope personally come July 31 at the Milwaukee reunion.

Fraternal Salaams
GENE R. BRAUER

This space is contributed to the CBIVA by Ex-CBI Roundup as a service to the many readers who are members of the Assn., of which Roundup is the official publication. It is important to remember that CBIVA and Roundup are entirely separate organizations. Your subscription to Roundup does not entitle you to membership in CBIVA, nor does your membership in CBIVA entitle you to a subscription to Roundup. You need not be a member of CBIVA in order to subscribe to Roundup and vice versa.
—Eds.



LAWYER'S shingle at Murree Hill Station, en route to Kashmir, captures the attention of Capt. Charles Fram of Atlanta, Ga., and Lt. Richard O. Roberts of St. Louis, Mo.

Bengal & Assam

● My outfit was H&S Company, 748th Railway Operating Battalion, with our battalion headquarters at Tinsukia, Assam. We operated the Bengal & Assam Railroad from Tinsukia to Mariana Junction, from Tinsukia to Ledo, and from Tinsukia to Dibrugarh, Assam. I still enjoy my Ex-CBI Roundup. My wife also enjoys reading the Roundup as it proves out lots of my TALL stories I have told her about the CBI Theater.

DALLAS H. WILSON Jr.,
Daingerfield, Texas

Civilian, Then Soldier

● First went to India in March, 1942, as a civilian attached to the American Diplomatic Mission in New Delhi. It took us several weeks to get to India by air, flying by PAA to Lagos, Nigeria; C-47 from Lagos via Kano, Nigeria, and Khartoum to Cairo; BOAC from Cairo to Karachi, via the Dead Sea, Basra and Bahrein; then C-47 again from Karachi to New Delhi. Spent 30 months in New Delhi and returned home in August 1944 for induction. Was returned to India and eventually China, assigned to Hq & Hq Det, OSS, Kunming. Was there until

returned to Washington for discharge on the Marine Robin in November, 1945. One of the unusual highlights of our period of service in China was the flooding of the OSS compound on the day of the termination of the war with Japan. The compound was flooded by disgruntled provincial Chinese troops by breaking the dykes of the surrounding rice paddies. The entire compound was under four feet of water in a matter of a few hours.

BEN F. BRANNON,
Honolulu, Hawaii

Stilwell's Diaries

● Winifred Stilwell, widow of the famed General Joseph W. Stilwell, has presented his diaries to the famous Hoover Institution on War, Revolution and Peace located on the campus of Stanford University at Palo Alto, Calif. The collection consists of 16 small notebooks which he had filled with his day-to-day observations and opinions plus three larger notebooks in which he had transcribed his notes. They give a vivid account of General Stilwell's trials and tribulations during his commanding years in the China-Burma-India Theater of World War II. Some of the notebooks were the source of material for the book, "The Stilwell Papers," but it has been only recently that the whole collection has been made available to scholars and other interested persons.

RAY KIRKPATRICK,
San Francisco, Calif.

308th Bomb Group

● Served with 373rd Squadron, 308th Bomb Group, at Yang Kai, Luliang and Kunming; now acting postmaster at DeWitt.

HAROLD F. ZWONECHEK,
DeWitt, Nebr.



WEDDING party at Kunming, China, in 1944. CBIs may recognize the building in background as the locale of Mme. Shaefer's Cocktail Lounge. Photo by Ben F. Brannon.

AGARBATTI

You guys and gals stationed on the India side of The Hump may not remember the word "Agarbatti," but you may recall the odor!

AGARBATTI is that **highly perfumed** incense that comes in long sticks, in a variety of romantic scents. While incense is common in the United States, agarbatti is not. Feeling that CBI-ers would like to try various scents of this low-priced item, we have imported a quantity which is available for immediate shipment.

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